

Limited Edition ————— Copy No. 1.

"A Reminder of a Little Journey"

June 18 — June 26, 1905

September 23, 1905-

For
S.M.A.W.

Home Press

MANDALAY.

By the old Moulmein Pagoda, lookin' east-
ward to the sea,
There's a Burma girl a-settin', an' I know
she thinks o' me;
For the wind is in the palm-trees, an' the tem-
ple-bells they say:
"Come you back, you British soldier; come
you back to Mandalay!"

Come you back to Mandalay,
Where the old Flotilla lay:
Can't you 'ear their paddles chuckin' from
Rangoon to Mandalay?
On the road to Mandalay
Where the flyin'-fishes play
An' the dawn comes up like thunder
outer China 'cross the Bay!

'Er petticoat was yaller an' 'er little cap
was green,
An' 'er name was Supi-yaw-lat—jes' the
same as Thee baw's Queen,
An' I seed her jist a-smokin' of a whackin'
white cheroot,
An' a-wastin' Christian on an 'eathen idol's
foot:
Bloomin' idol made of mud—

Wot they called the Great Gawd Budd —
Plucky lot she cared for idols when I
kissed 'er where she stod!
On the road to Mandalay —

When the mist was on the rice-fields an' the
sun was droppin' slow,
She'd git 'er little banjo an' she'd sing
"Kulla lo-lo!"
With 'er arm upon my shoulder an' her
cheek agin my cheek
We used to watch the steamers an' the
hathis pilin' teak
Elephants a-pilin' teak
In the sludgy, sjudgy creek
Where the silence 'ung that 'eavy you
was 'arf afraid to speak!
On the road to Mandalay —

But that's all shore be'ind me — long ago
an' fur away
An' there aint no 'buses runnin' from
The Benk to Mandalay;
An' I'm learnin' 'ere in London what the
ten year sodger tells:
"If you're 'eard the East a-callin', why you
won't 'eed nothin' else."
No! you won't 'eed nothin' else
But them spiky gaslie smells
An' th sunshine an' the tinkly temple-bells
On the road to Mandalay —



Mrs. Wilcox -

Meeting of the Clan - Sunday June 18, 1905.

Lady Fire Eater, Maid of the Panama,
Maid of the Dirty Shirt, Dr of the Pipe,
The Gallant Worker and The
Respectable Man.

The way was long, the day was hot
Dams were many but the clan was not
Deserted by the Gallant Worker - much
sorrowing.

"Camp Thunder and Lightning"
Exhibition by Lady Fire Eater, making
Revival Meeting necessary.

Rain! Rain! Rain!

"Camp of the Weeping Pines"
Narrow escape from drowning -
Personassy conducted by "Emma" to

"Camp Hofdecke"
Where, thanks to the Respectable Man we
lodged. June 23, 10:25 Water, deep Water!

"Rocky Narrows Camp"
Fine Fishing! Fine Fire! Fine Talking!

"Morning Sunshine Camp"
Once more we thank the Respectable Man.
Memorable reading by The Dr. of the Pipe.

"Black Oak Camp in Hemlock Gorge"
Again the Respectable Man 'pleads -

"Camp Fire"
On the Road to Mandalay
Visitors in camp - Final Packing
the "little Journey" ends at "Riverside"

Dinner - Hotel Micusset.

June 26, 1905.

True Chronicle of Events
of interest from the four-
teenth day of June to the
twenty-sixth day of June.

MDCCC CV

I am sick o' wastin' leather on these gitty
pavin'-stones,
An' the blasted English drizzle wakes the
sever in my bones,
Tho' I walks with fifty 'ouse maids outer
Chelsea to the Strand,
An' they talks a lot of lovin', but wot do
they understand?
Beefy face an' grubby 'and —
Law! wot do they understand?
I've a neater, sweeter maiden in a
cleaner, greener land!
On the road to Mandalay —

Ship me some wheres east of Suez where
the best is like the worst
Where there ain't no ten Commandments, an'
a man can raise a thurst;
For the temple-bells are callin', an' it's
there that I would be —
By the old Mousmein Pagoda, lookin' lazy
at the sea —

On the road to Mandalay
Where the old Flotilla lay
With our sick beneath the awnings when
we went to Mandalay!
On the road to Mandalay
Where the flyin'-fishes play,
An' the dawn comes up like thunder
outer China 'cross the Bay!